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PRESENTED BY

MARTIN
Professional Photo Service
Incorporated
Picture Corner Studio
101-103 S. Howard St.
SPOKANE, WASH.

DEAR SIR:—

Herewith submitted is a Eulogy, which I have written, published and caused to be circulated, on the exemplifying life of Theodore Roosevelt, who was so recently most suddenly called upon to lay aside his labors and rest in the grave.

If on reading this pamphlet you find it dovetails into the grateful opinion with which you favorably remember this lovable, whole-souled, eminent man, I personally will consider it a very considerable privilege to be permitted the honor of a written expression from yourself relative thereto. Your opinion will be valued as an inspiration to confidence.

Yours very truly,

MILFORD B. MARTIN,

The Professional Photographer
You Know.



Class
Book

PRO

Actuated by High, Manly Resolve, His Strenuous Character Had the Solidity of Impregnable Gibraltar

IN MEMORIAM

Though Physically Dead, the Illustrious Imprint of His Inimitable Personality Will Continue a Most Valuable Inspirational Influence and Stimulate America's Ambitions Toward the Zenith of Greater Betterment and Larger Attainment, Economically, Socially and Politically

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FEB. 1919

By M. B. MARTIN
SPOKANE

**He Was
Our One
Grand
Substantial
Man**

**Made of
Heroic
Temperament
Energy
Determination and
Brains**



**Genuinely
Beloved
and
Mourned by
Many
Millions**

**Warm
Congenial
and
Consistent
Generous
Vigorous
Aggressive**

**WE CITIZENS OWE MUCH IN GRATITUDE, ADMIRATION and HOMAGE
To the Resplendent Americanism and Successful Public Activities of His Most
Rugged and Distinguished Soul of Honor**

THE VENERATED NAME OF THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Has the Charm and thrill of martial music, and is destined to be permanently emblazoned with a radiant halo of reverence and respect so long as man's memory may live. Historians will immortalize his capacity for exemplifying daring; and generations yet unborn will adore and profit by his audacious boldness and his wonderful combative strength of endurance. The phenomenal accomplishments of his ambitious efforts have already given to his indelible and spectacular career an initiative fame that predicts preponderance over all other American men, living or dead.

**WE SURE SHALL
MISS HIM**

**Milford Berwick Martin
The Professional Photographer
YOU KNOW**

**26th President
Statesman
Gov. of N. Y.
Soldier
Historian
Explorer
Naturalist
Orator
Editor
Publicist
Rancher and
American**

Born in New York, Oct. 27, 1858. Died at Oyster Bay at 1:30 A. M., January sixth, 1919. He will always be remembered.



THE DEATH OF A TRULY MAGNIFICENT MAN

In the lifting of life from ex-President Theodore Roosevelt, the morning of January 6, 1919, one of the world's real BIG men passed from earth. Whether or not one agreed with Mr. Roosevelt's political principles, he was forced to admit the greatness of his compelling character. Powerful and versatile as a writer and speaker in almost every field of human endeavor, his lectures and writings have found a welcome in all classes of society.

In national policies he was indeed an impelling guide and forceful leader—loved by his friends, feared by his enemies, respected by all. His taking away has removed from the affairs of men a strong, dominant, courageous power. His sudden death at the seasoned age of three score years is mourned by many millions in all civilized lands.

HIS LOSS IS A WORLD LOSS

We cannot but recognize in the untimely demise of this most honorable and sturdy American a vital and tremendous handicap in our continued national well-being. His vast governmental experience; his phenomenal memory, and patient, painstaking accuracy; his wonderful understanding of human nature; his grasp and command of knowledge; his manly, practical, outspoken fighting determination, radiated a fundamental inspiration and created constructive influence that democracy sorely needs in these tumultuous times: for Colonel Roosevelt was a far-sighted statesman. Being wise to the tendencies of the times, he bitterly rebuked injustice, and with invincible boldness, fought legislative wrongs; was fair, considerate and always approachable, but emphatically supreme in his demands for right as he saw the right.

Though physically dead, the illustrious imprint of his inimitable personality will continue a most valuable inspirational influence and stimulate America's ambitions toward the zenith of greater achievements.

Mr. Roosevelt was surely one grand, substantial man. He was made of heroic elements, manhood, determination and brains.

Throughout his long and eventful career, his paramount ambition seemed to be in promoting good, wholesome agitation that made possible the establishment by law of those things which tended toward the greatest public good. He fostered the public rather than the special interests, always.

Alive with better aspirations, he carried a real high-spirited message that rallied the young men of the country to attention and beckoned them forward in support of the moral issues and governmental policies being presented.

In fact, from the time of his police commissionership in New York at the early age of twenty-five, he acquitted himself with such skill and resolution on moral, legislative and executive issues in behalf of the people, that the citizens of Freedom soon recognized his profuse talents of capability and aptitude for administrative powers, and he became the arbiter of American destiny for better than a quarter of a century.

His high pinnacle of popularity and universal renown came only because of his indefatigable energy and continuous application. The grand conceptions that fired his appeals before the people were not the brilliant flashes of unpremeditated genius. No obstacles impeded his ambitions, for incessant mental labor was the luxury of his Herculean life.

Whatever Mr. Roosevelt undertook, he performed magnificently.

The lambastic principles of his virile, masculine, flaming determination won for him the endearment of millions, and to them he became the idol of manhood.

To only those who knew him not was Roosevelt hated. To know him was to love him with a keen, respectful admiration.

Tempermentally he possessed the wonderful secret of arousing love and devotion from the masses, such as no other public man in the known history of our Republic, and because of the popular response to his eager capabilities, he gave to America a thrilling public career that has inscribed the name "Theodore Roosevelt" indelibly on the world tablets of fame.

HE WAS NO SLAP-STICK PERFORMER

Ridiculed by a hostile and unappreciative element of anti-Roosevelt politicians who despised the "Teddy-Dictum," his flaming energy and high resolve was accused as a grandstand play for popular favor and election votes; but

these muck-raking political knockers were not acquainted with him, for Mr. Roosevelt, throughout the length and breadth of the exemplifying episodes of that great career never deviated a hair's circumference from the path of personal honor; neither was he ever actuated by motives dictated from any desire to obtain votes. He went straight and fearlessly before the people, presenting truthful facts and figures; he spoke with authority and determined command, always believing that the public will, when guided by facts, should have precedence over his or any other man's opinions. Positive in his convictions that the people were always right and the individual wrong, even though he be the individual.

Contrary to the belief of many, Mr. Roosevelt was certainly no hypocrite or demagogue, for he was never known to compromise principle or his personal convictions as a concession for votes.

He was no aristocrat, though born of wealth, yet only a plain, every-day American man among his fellows—void of pomp and official ceremony—never posed as a "goody-goody"; neither a weakling nor a coward, for he sure was dangerously resentful of injury. He said that if a man is a man he will associate with men and



He Loved the Homeland and He Loved Humanity

Roosevelt sure did practice what he preached. Any man with a real mission could always obtain an audience with him.

Mr. Roosevelt welcomed differences of opinion was a good listener. During his two active administrations in Washington, did we not find him calling in the big men of the country—Democrats as well as Republicans—Socialists, too, and the extremists from among the unionists and labor men? Personalities, class, and party line-up with the "Bull Moose" made no issue on these consultations—he wanted reliable information and dependable advice. He dealt with principles, not social distinction, and not political alignments. He wanted merit of fact, and he sought it where best obtainable.

His reputation in some quarters of being reckless, hot-headed and quick on the trigger is entirely wrong. The one outstanding passion of his life was preparedness, and he studiously prepared himself days, weeks and sometimes months in advance awaiting the opportune time for the presentation of his message. He was in reality calm, cautious, and ultra-conservative.

There was nothing mean or dirty in his entire disposition, and throughout his exemplifying affairs he was aloof from gossip and scandal. The evil monger found no satisfaction in "Teddy's" private life.

He was a devoted man of family, and his children, though in the White House, were vigorously impressed with the stern reality that they were no better than any other American children; that the only true distinction between boys and girls was brains, physical size and behavior, and all of these qualifications were as equally possible in boys coming from the homes of workmen, tradesmen and merchants as from professional men and capitalists. Character is not to be determined by the dollars and cents attached to a man's name.

We of the common people could not but recognize in the zealous activities of this noble man a staunch friend and fearless never-relaxing defender. At all times we found him foremost in protecting those cherished principles of democratic institutions so irrevocably guaranteed by our God-respecting forefathers and embodied by them in that Providential gift to freedom, "The immortal American Constitution." Brave "Teddy" was first to fight, assail and destroy any dangerous legislation that suggested encroachment upon and desecration of the inherent rights and liberties of free-born men.

He was our triumphant gladiator, ready for any emergency, equipped with such fascinating personality that he was undoubtedly the most picturesque man that ever rose to high authority in our American public life.

Keen Theodore, looking ahead, had a vision of necessity for governmental conservation of natural resources, and he presented this subject with such volume of charm that the spell of his attractiveness forced Congress to acquiesce that it was the magnanimous thing to do. This piece of legislation has a permanent fundamental worth from which all future generations will derive great profit.

We citizens owe much in gratitude, admiration and homage to the resplendent Americanism and manly activities of his most rugged and distinguished soul of honor. And because of the upright trend of his unselfish life among his fellows, the venerated name of Theodore Roosevelt will be permanently emblazoned with a radiant halo of reverence and respect so long as man's memory may live.

Historians will immortalize his daring capacity, and generations yet unborn will adore and profit by his unprecedented boldness and vigorous strength of endurance. The accomplishments of his ambitious efforts already have given to his fame an initiative that predicts a preponderance over all other American men, living or dead.

A greater patriot never trod our soil; his sterling convictions for Flag and country, his energetic advocation proclaiming manhood and American honor will never be forgotten.

With aggressive pen and convincing oratory, he persistently preached practical patriotism throughout the homeland until the electrifying sincerity of his fervent, enthusiastic admonitions fired the national administrative mind to a vivid realization of necessity for immediate, determined, united action. The fateful and calamitous distress of unsettled present day conditions certainly cry aloud for the dynamic force of Roosevelt's tactful and judicious leadership.

Himself faithful, steadfast and true as the magnetic needle to the North Pole, Mr. Roosevelt despised the moral coward, thunderously anathematized those tainted with the traits of Ananias, violently exposed the pork barrel politician; caustically branded the slacker and his hyphenated American gang of

scoundrels, and with bitterness and unabated determination his courageous attacks unseated the unscrupulous yellow office-seeking vultures whose oodles of corruption money purchased their membership in the halls of Congress.

All types of contemptuous practices and iniquitous graft were lambasted unmercifully with his flaming and vitriolic tongue.

The pacifists and pro-Hun sympathizers were resentfully ridiculed and disgraced with his explosive candor and unhesitatingly besmirched with the big stick of pitiless publicity.

With the perception of a prophet, this red-blooded man predicted progressive reforms in governmental procedure, and with his peculiar righteous consistency preached remedial legislation until the persistency of his purposes perfected the process through which they were procured. And there can be no doubt that the dangerous Potsdam peril was largely averted, if not entirely prevented, by his masterful preachers and urgent implorations vigorously declaring for an aggressive program of ample preparedness in both army and navy.

The epochal and tactful career of Roosevelt's keen and comprehensive mind constantly enlightened the public with his sound, rational advice and instructive admonitions. The value of his worth as a stabilizer of conditions will be more and more appreciated as we enter further into the momentous hours of world readjustment and international reorganization.

The problems of humanity will become more and more complex and in the solution of these stupendous responsibilities lies the paramount need for just such governmental genius as embodied in Roosevelt's hypnotic powers of persuasiveness.

America's aspiring greatness was brilliantly exemplified to the foreign rulers and established beyond doubt by our excellent show of naval strength when Mr. Roosevelt, as President, dispatched the Republic's grand armada on its cruise through all the seas. The edifying impressiveness of this unique squadron demonstration convinced the autocratic nations that Uncle Sam was pre-eminently fitted to fight, and the "Bully" prowess of our modern battleships created a universal prestige that has since steadily brought the balance of world power directly to our shores.

It seems almost incredible that fate should have permitted cutting short the days of Roosevelt's heroic work on earth. In the ripening period of his intellectual development, at the age when from the abundance of his vast reservoir of human experience, his wisdom would have been enriched with the light of knowledge garnered with his years; at this time, of all times, not only our own Red, White and Blue, but the flag of every other nation, is crying aloud for the directing spirit of a master mind. Ah, my fellows, we surely must admit, that in the loss of Theodore Roosevelt, the economic, social and political world has been most seriously set back and handicapped. For, show me if you will, the living individual



What He Lacked in Eloquence He More Than Made up in Force, Character and Persuasiveness

in the whole world's Hall of Fame, who like "Terrible Teddy" could stand four-square and with the defiance of his indomitable will command the recognition and attention of all classes.

The alert and ever-active mind of Mr. Roosevelt long since deciphered the handwriting of impending doom, for early in his long political conversion he could look ahead and picture the ultimate decision between the world's two great classes—those who have and those who have not.

Whether allied with Bolsheviks or Reds of Russia, the Bolsheviks or Spartacists of Germany, the radical workmen and unionists of England, Italy, or Japan, the I. W. W.'s of America, or the extreme Socialists of any land, to clear-thinking "Teddy" the motives and desires of these who have not were identical. And, conversely, wise Theodore knew, those of power and money in every land exploit the underlings after a similar fashion. To Roosevelt, this seething problem was the old but omnipresent and ever-increasing question of the rulers versus those ruled, the capitalist versus the laborer, the submerged versus the elevated, the fortunate versus the unfortunate, the rich versus the poor.

My fellows, just ahead are events that will try the very souls of strong and virile men—the spirit of unrest is rife in every land—in the most isolated and insignificant governments—in every portion of the globe—we find riots, strikes and demonstrations the like of which no age has ever known. So especially acute is the magnitude of these unprecedented disturbances in this very time that staunch men of nerve are needed to stay the destinies in favor of law and order.

Now, as never, these situations that cause brave men to fear must be definitely and finally settled. That is why we need the sterling properties of Sturdy, Strong and Striking Roosevelt. Would that he could have remained longer with us.

We surely shall miss him!

Martin Memorializes Congress

AN EXALTED TRIBUTE OF GRATEFUL REMEMBRANCE
Possessing Tremendous, Inestimable, Important Value
Enterprising, Timely, Patriotic and Consistent

Martin - Photographer - Spokane

The canal across the Isthmus of Panama is a pyramid of perpetual permanency to Roosevelt's eternal credit, for had it not been for the bulldog tenacity of his convictions, the route of locks via Panama would still be a day dream of possibility and a commercial hope as yet not realized.

Since the first establishment of inter-ocean transportation, no greater boon has blessed the merchant marine of leading nations than that heralded by the opening of this much-needed, time-saving lane of locks. To world's shipping interests this precious water highway from sea to sea is freighted with untold possibilities. The flag of every nation seeks advantage of its route. Then why, for publicity purposes, if nothing else, is it not desirable that we rename this canal with a label more becoming to our American ideals? If its worth is international in its value, is there any sound reason why it should not be known by a name that in itself embodies greatness and has, in addition, a real American significance among literal teeming millions?

Indeed, it behooves our national law-making assemblages now in session at Washington, D. C., that they should perpetually memorialize OUR "TEDDY" with a glowing and everlasting tribute as a grateful remembrance to his consistent enterprise.

DON'T LET YOUR FACE DIE WITH YOU—GET MARTINIZED

It would seem that Congress could undertake no more commendable and consistent and appropriate legislation than to introduce and unanimously pass in both Houses a bill authorizing this timely change in name of our all-important waterway.

To we Americans, what is there to conjure about in the sluggish, pusillanimous word Panama. To us it is not even mysterious or interestingly suggestive, for it intimates nothing in particular, unless it be the picturing of illiterate, half-dressed natives sweltering under a tropical sun.

But, behold in the exhilarating name of ROOSEVELT—a majestic fullness of meaning understood by everyone. Its mere mention implies an instinctive and pertinent caliber of superior greatness; it stands for the power of an indomitable will, a tremendous driving spirit. Its very sound reverberates with a superlative national pride; in it there is a tangible something instantly suggestive of the masterful, **big, broad and brave**. It is synonymous of accomplishment, large things done well.

Let us plead that our Federal lawmakers may bring themselves to a grasp and recognition of the full merit of this justifiable and patriotic appeal and so legislate that the geographers of tomorrow may designate this Pan-American canal with our rightfully respected Rough Rider's name, that spectacular hero of San Juan Hill.

By such deliberate procedure we can lend a self-evident brilliancy and edifying dignity to this most wonderful and overowering ALL-AMERICAN achievement, and because of the determined, inspiring and devoted interest of our greatest of all great men in the building of this magnificent artery of commerce, give to this vital short route between the seas a name commensurate with its tremendous maritime importance.

In consideration of the very fitness of things, the commendable psychology of it all, why not "**The Roosevelt Canal**"? Would not such laudible designation be more deservedly in keeping with the progressive tendencies of our national patriotism? Would it not be more suggestive of the American spirit of aggressiveness manifested in the skillful constructive genius and engineering ability that made possible the successful development and completion of this monumental project while the whole world looked on in doubt and awe?

The completion of this prodigious water lane is a fulfillment of "Teddy's" dream, for it is a continuous reminder to the would-be belligerent powers that the **Big Stick** which Uncle Sam has recently demonstrated his ability to wield in securing the freedom of Europe from Kaiserism, can be wielded again, if necessary, to maintain our title, control and ownership of this canal of trade, built with our American money.

Administrative action along the line herewith proposed will demonstrate with lofty distinction that this all-essential water highway is nationally recognized and fully appreciated by the entire American people.

If it is, as we claim, our most valuable and superior asset to commerce, then by all means name this wholesomely prized American canal, by the grand and distinguished name of "**Roosevelt**", that the whole world may know intuitively that it is America's proud possession and not just an unimportant ditch for international convenience down in Panama.

Now is the opportune time. So rise to the occasion, resurrect and elevate with official pomp and impressive dignity what we American's have done, and glorify its magnificent worth with the radiant illumination of America's greatest word, "**Roosevelt**".

Surely stalwart statesmen of stability will show their stamina of spine and without pusillanimous pussy-footing proceed immediately to glorify with prudent, earnest and respectful appreciation America's prodigious gift to ocean transportation. So, gentlemen, let Panama be forgotten, and hereafter have the shipping interests of the world literally pay tribute to the imperishable "**ROOSEVELT CANAL**" and, figuratively speaking, pay tribute to that immortal personage, **Theodore Roosevelt**."

Side Lights on a Truly Remarkable Career of a Truly Magnificent Man

**IT IS A NATIONAL LABOR OF LOVE TO EULOGIZE
EX-PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT**

MARTIN--PHOTOGRAPHER--YOU KNOW

Col. Theodore Roosevelt, the 26th president of the United States, died suddenly in the morning of January sixth, from pulmonary embolism, or lodgement in the lung of a blood clot from a broken vein. Mr. Roosevelt had never been well since his hunting expedition in Africa, after his retirement from the White House. This noble man having lived a full life of courage, foresight and capacity—having enjoyed the highest honors bestowable by the American people—passed from earth at a time when the whole world is encompassed with destructive perils of dissolution—would that he could have continued longer with us—for we surely do need the force of his discreet leadership.

Mr. Roosevelt personally radiated a mysterious magnetic attraction, indefinable and inexplicable; friends were drawn to him with bonds unbreakable. So strong was his hold on the confidence of these friends that no amount of political criticism or difference of opinion on specific questions could ever shake or even disturb its constancy. The enmities which he aroused were the enmities of a fighting man, and could only last while he was giving and receiving blows. When he was not actually in a fight, it was impossible to resist his charm.

Mr. Roosevelt took a live interest in all things living—but we never found him gumshoeing with far-flung promises, he never was found thumping his breast as the publican, but he stood erect before the people and boldly with open candor announced his purpose. He did his full duty to humanity, always conscious that his past efforts and his future intentions merited him a hearing.

The tremendous practical power of his words to influence and impress and arouse interest, action and enthusiasm was nationally amazing. Though vigorous, honest and relentless, his tongue was not hung on a hair trigger and it never exploded words by itself, for Colonel Roosevelt was not rash in his statements, neither was he given to reckless talk. Some called him impulsive, but it may very deliberately and truthfully be said of this stately man, that he never did a public act or said a public word from impulse.

No diplomat ever counted the effect of his words more studiously or appreciated more exactly the specific weight of each one of them.

He thoughtfully considered and calculated every utterance before he sprang it upon the public, and because of the apparent startling suddenness with which, sometimes, he heatedly presented his views, there were those who, filled with animosity, misunderstood his temperament, not knowing the painstaking, exacting carefulness of his preparation, they witnessed his dramatic, arm swinging, lightning explosiveness, assumed the rashness, and credited the violence to uncontrollable hot-headedness.

Nothing could have been farther from the truth, in fact, he was violently accurate in everything, for the Colonel realized that because of the limelight his position procured, it was impossible for him to be reckless and be safe. He knew the ever alert activities of anti-Teddy newspapers and corporate allies with their treacherous desire to distort and discredit, and he full well appreciated the insistent eagerness of critics to pounce destructfully upon his slightest deviation from fact and truth. Virulent enemies constantly had their trusted hirelings within the range of Roosevelt's voice—and none knew this better perhaps than did the Colonel himself.

His every utterance was dissected, analyzed, twisted and abused by the "malefactors" of great wealth, in fond hope of making political capital for themselves, but little satisfaction did they ever get.

Shrewd press reporters continuously tried in vain to catch him off his guard and provoke his saying something he did not expect to say, but Mr. Roosevelt never responded unless he had thought out what he particularly wanted to reply and really wanted such statement published.

No matter how exasperating the circumstances, no difference how exciting the state of affairs, he had himself under an iron control and could not be badgered or worried into unintended speech with its subsequent possible regrets.

With extraordinary faculty of appraisal in reading character on sight, he sized men up quickly and it seemed like something psychic the rapidity of his intuitions; he seemed to understand instantly whether or not the individual under scrutiny would fit into his "Oyster Bay Atmosphere" and justify friendship.

To those who measured fittingly into the standards of Teddy's judgment, those who by their mentality demonstrated "an aristocracy of worth," was found mutual respect, and mutual confidence, and mutual friendliness.

Though himself the most democratic of men, yet he was not indiscriminate in his fellowship, for he possessed an atmosphere of dignity that permitted no infringement, as is attested by many interviewers who sought to be too friendly and were frivolous in their questions. Those who thought to make themselves too familiar were quickly made to understand, for the environment was not much to their liking.

For instance: I'll never forget, on the occasion of Mr. Roosevelt's return from his speech at the University of Idaho, we were seated alone together chatting about photography, in the Colonel's private compartment of the special car. His secretary, Mr. Harper, announced an individual desirous of a few confidential words with Mr. Roosevelt. Theodore responded that he didn't know Mr. Blank of Pullman, the individual in question, was sure it was unimportant and told the secretary that he did not wish to be disturbed. The Colonel continued our conversation, confining it almost exclusively to questions and remarks relative to the camera and general photography. I soon discovered he had a most comprehensive knowledge of its fundamental principles and their adaptation in correct practice was exceedingly accurate. Apparently much interested in the subject he spoke of the approved methods of advanced professional manipulation in lighting, exposure, development, and after treatment tricks in local intensification and reduction; he talked knowingly of artifices employed in perfecting resultant prints from faulty and defective negatives, explained why he believed certain types of news photographs were more effective than others, told how he anticipated an ever-widening field of usefulness for photography in commercial, industrial and mercantile pursuits, dwelt on the chemical action of light on silver salts in emulsion, and possessed a most intelligent information of scientific principles that made possible the photographic image. Withal he revealed an exceptionally correct insight into best photographic procedure and he surely was interesting. We had been conversing this way for probably twenty minutes, and he was just in the midst of an explanation and demonstration of how he would work my Press Graflex under varying circumstances to get the best pictures, when in bursts Mr. Blank of Pullman, whom Secretary Harper had previously announced and whose admission had been denied. The apartment was small, for it was in what ordinarily was the smoker of a chair car on an electric interurban. In entering, Mr. Blank had somehow, apparently unintentionally, opened the door vigorously, and as I was standing near the doorway, braced only against a forward or rear jerk of the train, the door bumped the back of my head a resounding whack, and threw me against the Colonel. Mr. Roosevelt turned quickly and ascertained the cause. Mr. Blank, a good appearing, well dressed, middle aged man, having stepped within, closed the door and extending his hand, said these identical words, for the impression they made will never leave my mind: "Hello, Teddy, old boy, I want to talk privately a word with you, my name is Blank of Pullman." Mr. Roosevelt, camera in hand, said, "Say that again, please." Mr. Blank repeated. Theodore, his eyes spitting fire, said sharply, "Mr. Blank, you are the same Mr. Blank who approached my secretary, Mr. Harper, with reference to an interview?" Mr. Blank replied in the affirmative.

Mr. Roosevelt deliberately then opened the door and with a derisive bluntness informed Mr. Blank that, "Had I desired conversation with you I would have so intimated to my secretary, as it is I keenly resent this intrusion and respectfully ask your immediate withdrawal." Mr. Blank's face flushed crimson, redder than my hair, and he quickly withdrew. Thereupon Mr. Roosevelt remarked: "The mentality of some people seems utterly void of understanding; they assume intelligence, but lack even the semblance of character and good manners. Think of that impudent fellow blustering in upon us with his uninvited interruption. I'll have none of that." Then he sat down and as though nothing had happened continued a very friendly conversation until I left him just as we were entering the city of Spokane. Mr. Roosevelt never did forget that he had been the people's head of this great nation for two successive terms and he always conducted himself in such manner that no reflection could befall the high office he had enjoyed. 'Twas only the crowd that called him "Teddy"; to his intimates and associates it was never less than "THEODORE."

Colonel Roosevelt, bless his plucky American knighthood, was the first to sound the clarion call to arms; throughout the nation his ringing voice was raised in defense of justice and the grave insistency of his demands forced the reluctant Wilson administration into action against Kaiserism's vultures. Indeed, had it not been for Mr. Roosevelt's intentional and vehement violence in presenting facts and figures commensurate with the situation relating to the conduct of the war, if it had not been for his soul-stirring descriptions of baby killing and virtue's molestations and ruthless destruction by that beastly Nero of the Hun—the administration under Wilson would never have taken the eventful steps to which it was doggedly urged and frightfully coerced by a demonstrative America aroused through "TEDDY."

Superabundantly enjoying a lively imagination, he "delighted" in the confidence of friends from all walks of life. He had an eager and inquisitive mind for knowledge, and from study and reading, from consultation and from off-hand cordial conversation, he gleaned information and suggestion that replenished the reservoir of his colossal mind. The ideas thus gathered, trickled, poured and melted into thought within his powerful assimilating mind and with astonishing knack of practical judgment he framed these thoughts into straight from-the-shoulder phrases that drove their ideas home to the world.

His fame is conspicuous for the abandon with which he willingly took up a strong position in the face of tremendous opposition and stood by it. As Governor of New York State he determinedly advocated that corporations be taxed—it looked like he had gone against an insurmountable stone wall, so wickedly did the entrenched corporations block his efforts, but he stuck like a hero until he put it over. He showed America what a man in office can do and accomplish who takes no orders from boss or interests.

He conducted himself on the sagacious theory that as President of the United States he was not simply the President of the country, still less the President of any party or class, but rather only the President of the entire American people. He made his appeals directly to the people, he overawed and sidestepped the Party Bosses, he defied the Trusts, and he was successful.

The proposed policies of his party notwithstanding, his vigorous independence could not be made to travel the easy, smooth going boulevard that his illustrious pre-election co-workers had so carefully paved with the planks from the Republican platform. Occasionally Roosevelt would insist on making short-cut excursions direct to the homes of the people, through fields unsurveyed by Presidential precedents, getting thereby into quicker relationship with the people themselves and gaining a more earnest and surer response from the populace whence came his strength.

In long sweeps around the Union, by his numerous speech making trips, from his rostrum, the rear platform of a private car, he aroused and concentrated public attention on the big issues of the day. In these open air, hammer-like talks he shot darts of defiance into an unwilling Congress and by the ferociousness of his imbibited tongue, his unanswerable attacks made refractory senators and opposition congressmen to squirm and fume, for "Terrible Teddy" had carried the fight straight to their districts and laid bare the facts before their constituents.

He was a good hater, and did not hesitate to severely apply the lash of cruel publicity upon those he thought deserved it. He was a most loyal, faithful friend and frequently expressed from the platform and in the press his indebtedness to those who served with him.

As President he assumed the reins of legislative direction, he selected the measures which must go through, and then, by word-of-mouth appeals to the Nation, he furnished the horse-power to drive them through.

Roosevelt believed in himself, he recognized the stern joy of duty, he felt the significance of his own messages, he fought with passionate intensity. His method was sound, his policy was a good one, for the whole country was astir with responsiveness to his compelling convictions, which could not be resisted. He was always happiest in the big work of many people, and, though he always in the end made his own decisions, he believed firmly in counsel.

He was a shrewd politician and as President he outlined a procedure of foreign policies the object of which was to keep the peace both by curing and preventing trouble. But he would not tolerate what he considered an intrusion of American rights, as was attested by his defiant affront to the German Kaiser in that historical dispute with reference to Venezuela. He applied the Monroe Doctrine with a vengeance that permitted no violations. And yet what the nations pronounced as "Teddy's Brazen Insolence" so filled them with wholesome fear that we Americans attained our ends and he KEPT us out of war.

Listen to his own words: "An unmanly desire to avoid a quarrel is often the surest way to precipitate one; and utter unreadiness to fight is still surer. * * * Preparedness deters the foe and maintains right by the show of ready might without the use of violence. Peace, like freedom, is not a gift that tarries long in the hands of cowards."

Being a man, of course, Mr. Roosevelt was not entirely perfect in wisdom or in act. Like all men he had his weaknesses and prejudices peculiar to most humans, but God bless his imperishable character, he was a brave and upright soul and he served his countrymen only from a heart fired with highest motives. He felt himself the trustee of Freedom and his chief desire and his main endeavor was to make the world a better place in which free-born men might live.

The charm of his vitality shall always continue and his practical patriotism will endure the years, for his name will be handed down from generation to generation as a priceless heritage. That's why this most desirable embodiment of all good citizenship, "THEODORE ROOSEVELT," will forever live in the affectionate memory of mankind.

Roosevelt, the man, was what he was because of the great principles he espoused and which had been the molding influences of his life. What made his popularity? Principles. Principles interwoven into his character, principles greater than men, greater than environment, greater than heredity. And because of the great humanitarian principles which he advocated he became the transmuter of character and the molder of men. He was a superb and eminent gentleman—a man of repute and merit, and because of his intellectual manhood and determined aspirations he attained a deservedly astounding popularity.

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